Chapter 225: The Gathering of the Twelve Divine Beings

The call of the Divine Triad echoed across the multiverse, a summoning that transcended realms and dimensions. It was a command that none could ignore, a pull that resonated within the very essence of The Twelve Divine Beings.

In the Grand Assembly Hall of Eternis Draconis, a magnificent structure of obsidian and gold surrounded by roaring flames and floating mountains, the twelve seats of power were filled for the first time in millennia.

At the center, seated upon their thrones, were the Divine Triad:

Sung Jin-Woo, the Absolute Humanoid Being, radiating an aura of shadow and light.

Ashborn, the Celestial Monarch, exuding calm but infinite celestial power.

Sung Su-Ho, the Draconic Sovereign, surrounded by the fiery brilliance of his dominion.

To their right sat the Duo Dragons:

Sung Ye-Jun, the Elder Dragon Prince, his presence like a storm, blending ferocity and wisdom.

Sung Ye-Rin, the Elder Dragon Princess, her golden scales shimmering with divine energy, a force of balance and strength.

To the left were the Seven Dragons, their auras distinct yet harmonious:

1. Sung Ha-Young, the Flamebound Drake, his fiery essence igniting the space around him.

2. Sung Jun-Ho, the Stormcaller Wyrm, his power a whirlwind of thunder and wind.

3. Sung Hyun-Joo, the Oceanborn Serpent, her calm demeanor masking her devastating strength.

4. Sung Ri-Hye, the Frostscale Drake, a chilling presence that froze the air around her.

5. Sung Kyun-Rae, the Ironhide Dragon, his unyielding form an embodiment of defense.

6. Sung Ji-Ae, the Emerald Singer, her energy resonating with the life force of the multiverse.

7. Sung Da-Hyun, the Sunfire Sovereign, his golden flames radiating warmth and destruction in equal measure.

As the final member took their seat, a hush fell over the hall. The Divine Triad stood, and Sung Jin-Woo stepped forward, his voice calm yet commanding.

“We have called this meeting to report a victory,” he began, his twelve wings flaring with power. “The Veil of Null, an ancient threat born from the primordial void, has

been defeated. Its remnants have been scattered, its power absorbed, and its influence eradicated."

The Twelve Divine Beings nodded, their expressions varying from pride to solemnity. They knew the significance of such a victory, yet they also understood the weight it carried.

Ashborn spoke next, his ten celestial wings glowing softly. "This battle, while decisive, was a reminder of the forces that exist beyond the multiverse. Threats such as the Veil of Null are not isolated. There may be others, entities watching, waiting for an opportunity to strike."

Sung Su-Ho rose, his fiery wings casting a warm light over the assembly. "Which brings us to our second subject. Should another threat emerge—one that challenges the very fabric of existence—all of us must be prepared to face it together."

The Duo Dragons exchanged glances before Sung Ye-Jun spoke, his voice steady and firm. "Father, uncles, we are ready. Whatever comes, the Duo Dragons stand with you."

Sung Ye-Rin added, her golden eyes blazing with determination. "Our strength is yours. The legacy of the Divine Dragons will protect the multiverse."

The Seven Dragons rose in unison, their combined power radiating through the hall. Sung Ha-Young, the eldest of the Seven, stepped forward. "As heirs of the divine lineage, we pledge our loyalty and strength. No threat will stand against us."

Sung Jin-Woo smiled faintly, pride flickering in his eyes as he regarded his family. He knew their words were not mere declarations but promises forged in the fires of their lineage.

"Good," he said, his voice carrying across the hall. "Together, we are an unbreakable force. The multiverse has faced countless challenges, but with the Twelve Divine Beings united, we are prepared for whatever lies ahead."

The assembly rose as one, their combined power creating a symphony of energy that resonated throughout Eternis Draconis. The flames around the hall burned brighter, a reflection of their resolve.

For now, the multiverse was safe, and its protectors stood ready. But the Divine Triad and the Twelve Divine Beings knew that peace was fleeting in a cosmos as vast and ancient as theirs.

Whatever came next, they would face it together.